

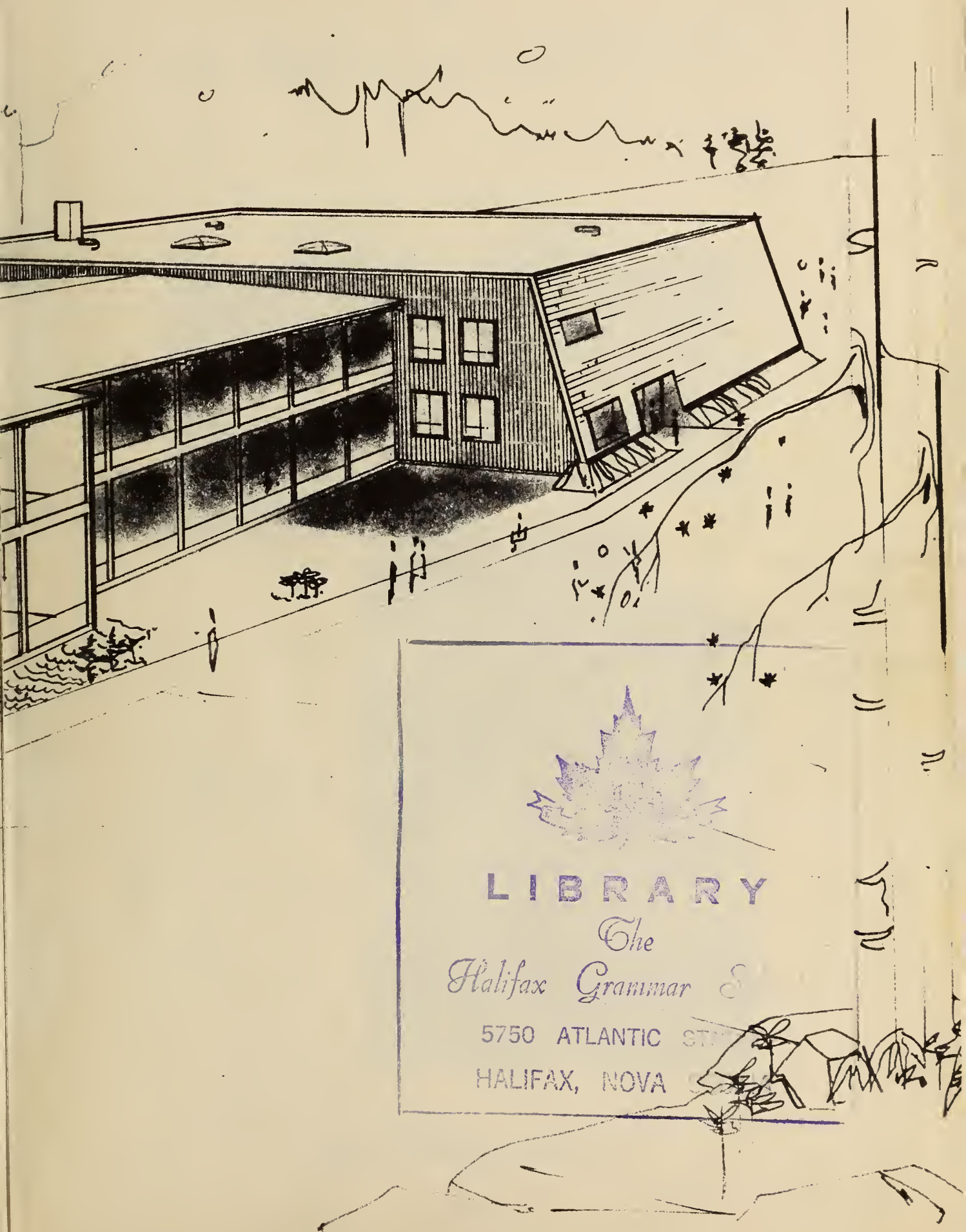
THE GRAMMARIAN



1973

THE HALIFAX
GRAMMAR SCHOOL





*The Student Body
of
The Halifax Grammar School*



Present



The Grammarian
1973

Editorial Board



GRAMMARIAN BOARD

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The members of the editorial board wish to express their great appreciation to all those who have aided and supported their efforts in a great many ways. We are enormously indebted to our advertisers, without whose support this book would be wholly impossible. We trust our readers will take special note of their section in the final pages. We are grateful to The Book Room and Astroff's for their contributions. We express heart-felt gratitude to Mr. Laird Fairn and his firm for the rendering of the whole building which appears as the end pages of this edition of THE GRAMMARIAN.

We appreciate the great help of the following student typists: S. Acker, P. Ernst, R. Finley, E. Glube, C. Jones, J. Longley, R. Quigley, and P. Wainwright.

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Much of the Board's time this year has been taken up with the planning and building of the new gymnasium and library complex. While many of the Governors were deeply involved in various phases, George Brandys, Chairman of the Building Expansion Committee, deserves special recognition for the endless hours he devoted to every phase of the project. With the completion of these facilities, the School will be able to offer a more rounded education to its students.

J. W. E. Mingo,
Chairman

Headmaster's Page



To The Graduates:

With the completion of the new gymnasium and library, the Grammar School will add a new dimension to the education of its students. Involvement with the school should not be, and is not limited to school days, and your participation in the expanding activities of the school, especially those associated with the new facilities, will be welcomed long after you graduate. Don't wait for an invitation, but lend your experience, as it grows, and your energy. In this way you will add to the education of those who follow you, just as those who have preceded you have enhanced yours.



STAFF PICTURE

First Row: Mrs. Scobbie, Mrs. von Maltzahn, Mrs. Embree, Mr. Grimson, Mrs. Wallace, Mrs. Coates, Mrs. Wright, Mrs. Burke

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Janitor

Graduating Class

DAVID GORDON BLACK

"Come on now boys, let's play hockey". — Dale Turner, 1973

Gord's contagious enthusiasm, sincerity, good humour, reliability, and virtuous conduct have made him probably the most popular figure in the history of H.G.S. David lives up to his stature daily whether through his position on the Student Council, his chairmanship of the Noodles Fougere Ski Club, his captainship of Unicorn (where his unlikely battle cry of "Eunuch" has produced winning results), his coaching of Kid's hockey, his lead in the Yorkshire Puddings, and his managership of the soccer team. Clad impeccably in his Brogues, David has been known to Dash and Dart off to various ground hockey functions where his deceptive pull-the-string and ratelle-off-the-post move is both feared and laughed at. We are certain David's life will be prosperous, for his winning attitude will follow him as he skulls the ball of destiny down the road of life.

Dalhousie



PETER MARTIN STEWART BRYSON

*Of all the girls that are so smart,
There's none like pretty 'Debbie'. — Swift*

Hats off to Peter Bryson,
House Captain of Hector.
He's so involved when on the move
You'd think he was a spectre.
In sports he's really right on top;
In reading he's the best,
And, when he's acting Romeo,
He sure does show some zest.
Someday he plans to study Law;
Like Voltaire he shall succeed.
Yet he always finds the time
To do a kindly deed.
A friend like him is super great;
You might say he's real cool.
He is in every way a credit
To the Grammar School.



MARCUS JEFFRY BURNSTEIN

"... and loving it."

"Burnie's" love of leisure is only equalled by his fanatical desire to justify it. Nevertheless, Marc performs academic acrobatics which are an example to all. Often to be found on the soccer pitch, displaying the "Burnstein style", or on the ice, applying a similar method, flipping in goals from any position. This athletic wonder is oblivious to his fame. Not averse to female companionship, "Burnie" will always guarantee a lively party. As a variety of Marc's feminine admirers will indicate, great things come in small packages. Though reason comes in small doses, Marc never ceases to amaze us with the abundance of his share.

Dalhousie



GREGOR CAMPBELL

*"The very hairs of your head are all numbered." — Matthew X
30*

After four years at H.G.S., Gregor has shown his abilities to lie both inside and outside the academic sphere of life; his interests tend towards the outside. A talented speaker and debater, he is always ready with sound, serious opinions and sarcastic advice.

An ardent music fan, Gregor devotes much of his time and interest to stereo and his albums. Along with Tony Gillis, he produced most of the 'dances' at the school, and met with contemplative ecstasy in the surroundings of Traynor, J.B.L. and Ampeg.

Gregor's other major interest is his bike, a "majestic" creation whose campeg beauty leaves him bewildered and forced onto his old one-speed.

Greg further devotes his enthusiasm to supporting the hockey team through his efforts on the Murphline — "first goal for the Murph line" (King's, March 13). Other interests include sailing, listening to the M.G. story, and, as of this year, skiing.

At present Gregor is uncertain what he will do next year, but he will no doubt be taking his parachute sack of books to Dal.



JAMES LANTZ COLWELL

"A-mazing I suppose!?"

A longtime student of HGS, Jimmy never hesitates to stun fellow students and teachers with his irrefutable logic.

As a member of the triumvirate, Jim became the second diver of the "trio" back in the early fall, and when not going out or diving, he can usually be found either in his car or at Colwell Bros. selling anything from a coat to a pair of socks.

After twelve years here in HGS, Jim plans to spend four years at Dal and elsewhere looking into the field of medicine. But whether he's a doctor or a tugboat captain, Jimmy will get on well — even if he does confuse everyone.



PHILIP MAURICE JOHN EVANS

"God! I'm a genius." — P. M. J. Evans

Very rarely in one's life does one come to know a person of whom everyone thinks the same; but such is the case with Philip. He is a member of the Neptunes swim team, is fond of ten-speed bikes, and has more than a healthy interest in girls. Philip enjoys using his hands and likes working with silver, metals, and electronics equipment. He is also an avid bridge player. Philip is a remarkable person when he wishes to get something done; but otherwise it takes a great deal of persuasion to get Philip to do anything.

An unique character, Philip is some one special and definitely adds something to the class.



DAVID ANTONY GILLIS

"Oh, my sweater!" — The Reverend

Tony has broken up many a class with his unique humour throughout his twelve years at the school. Unfortunately, his interest in cars almost quadruples his desire for doing Trig assignments. He has been a member of both the varsity soccer and hockey teams, and is considered one of the better stylists at Wentworth. Tony has also contributed much to the school dances in recent years with his fine taste for music and his vast knowledge of technical equipment. His services in this area and in many others will be missed next year when he plans to take his talents to Dal. He plans to study either Law or Architecture.



ERICA DAWN GLUBE

*"Heaven has no rage like beauty unexplored,
Nor Hell a fury like a dame ignored!" — William Congreve,
1697*

Erica has been at the school almost nine years — the longest of all the girls. She participates in basketball, soccer, and bridge. She is very artistic and enjoys weaving, copper enameling, and working with silver — and every once in a while, a good dissection of a chicken or a rat. Erica is an avid hockey fan and rarely misses a Voyageur's game. She is good at organizing and, when she sets her mind to doing something, she gets it done. She also likes to get involved in doing things, like decorating for a formal or acting in a French play. She is always attentive in class and hardly ever misses anything. And Erica is also good at things that are mathematical — like counting cards.

Erica is someone special in our class. We hope Yale University will appreciate her as we do.



GAYLE SHARON GORDON

A blush is no language: only a dubious flag signal which may mean either of two contradictions. — George Eliot

Gayle has been at the school three years. She enjoys swimming and is an avid skier, to the delight of all spectators. Gayle is involved in many leadership positions as Bluenose's house captain, a leader in the Young Judeans, or a swimming teacher at the Y.W.C.A.

Perhaps one of Gayle's better known characteristics is her almost infinite patience with other members of the class. She is also well known for her ability to turn shades of red that would shame a strawberry.

Gayle will be attending Dalhousie University next year and plans to make a career as a doctor; we certainly envy her male patients. One thing is certain, her presence at the school will be sorely missed.





ROBERT GOURLAY GRANT

"I feel that I'm obliged to do all that I can." — R. F. K.

Robert has approached life at H.G.S. with dynamic enthusiasm. This past winter his vehemence has been directed towards playing defence for the Halifax Blazers, a junior B hockey team. The activities of Rob and his Fairview teammates, both on and off the ice, have unfortunately left Robert with little spare time to devote to the school, yet he managed to play for the varsity hockey and soccer teams, be a member of the respected **Reach for the Top** team, and maintain a strong academic average. Whether informing his classmates of his qualifications for the Fougere Cross or telling anecdotes of his multifarious extra-curricular activity, Rob has never failed to entertain. A master of verbal charm, Rob has continually, in action and speech, employed his special key to success. An effective satirist, Rob's sense of humour and his outgoing personality have always placed him in the center of attention. Accepted by both Harvard and Colby, Rob right now favors the more intimate atmosphere of Colby in Waterville, Maine.

ROBERT BERNARD HIRSCH

"Genius is the infinite capacity for taking pains." — Jane Ellice Hopkins

Robert, or Gem as he is fondly called by his classmates, is an eleven year veteran of H.G.S. His academic excellence is shown by his sixth place finish last year in the Canadian Association of Physicists' examination. Robert can usually be found in some corner helping less talented students with their physics or calculus homework. His interests within the school include bridge and debating. He was a member of the H.G.S. team that placed 2nd in Nova Scotia in 1972. Outside of school Robert enjoys reading and sailing his Bluejacket. He is an avid sports fan and can provide any discussion with endless statistics.

Next year Robert intends to attend M.I.T.



CAROLYN JESSICA JONES

A woman's work, grave sirs, is never done.

Mr. Eusten, Spoken at a Cambridge Commencement.

After a mere three years, Carolyn has certainly left her mark on the H.G.S. An avid participator in extra-curricular activities, she has been an editor of the *Grammarians* and an enthusiastic member of the debating and girls' basketball teams. Her greatest achievements though, were as a key member of the **Reach For The Top** team which finished second in the national championship last year. All this, however, has been overshadowed by her academic prowess. A hard worker and a brilliant student, she will be moving on to U.N.B. next year. Despite all this, she is no lover of work and lets you know it with a pretty fair sense of humor.

DAVID CHARLES LEROY JOUDREY

"Everyone is more or less mad on one point." — Rudyard Kipling.

David, at six foot three and one-quarter inches is the tallest member of our student body. His height is not the only reason everybody looks up to him. However, he is happiest out of doors; whether camping at Quarry Lake or scuba diving off Indian Point seems to make little difference to this ex-Voyageur. David's skill with a machete is well matched by his classroom performances where, along with other members of the triumvirate and friends, he livens discussions with his sound arguments and individual approach. Being founder of the SCUBA movement and a staunch bridge club supporter. David will leave a void which will be hard to fill, when, after seven long years, he leaves us to test his skills in new fields.



KARLA KASDAN

"Where's there's life — there's mud".

Karla is this year's only new entrant to our class. Although one of the quietest members, her irreverent comments on people are quite often amusing. A non-conformist, she has intentions on Dalhousie, in the humanities, though her knowledge of esoteric subjects is not to be sneered at.

WILLIAM LIM

"The shrim is no ploblem, Marcs!"

Will, several times Bluenose house captain, several times Soccer Team captain and most valuable player, is one of the class's more flamboyant characters. An uncompromising *bon vivant*, he can always be found, if not working on his newly-bought, old Mercedes Benz, at the Killam Library, where he makes scholastic records for most time spent on assignments, and indulges in watching passers-by. Although his mechanical prowess is not reflected (at present anyway) in his Mercedes, Will is a master photographer and for several years has worked successfully and diligently for the yearbook cause. Next year, Will plans to base his operations on the Dalhousie campus.





JOHN EWART LONGLEY

*Bad language or abuse,
I never, never use,
Whatever the emergency. — W. S. Gilbert*

John, a longtime member of our class, stands high in the opinion of all. His sense of humour has been known to make strong men weep. He is a real sports fanatic and a fine student. For several years he has been the manager and often coach of the senior hockey team. His remarkable accomplishments in this difficult position include a first: a no-loss record in a season of collecting and laundering hockey sweaters.

Acadia will have the pleasure of his talents next year.

KENNETH ALAN McKINLEY

*There was the door to which I found no key,
There was the veil through which I might not see. — Omar
Khayyam, Rubaiyat*

Ken, a student at the Grammar School for three years, has added a distinctive flavor to our class. His views on capitalism, communism, politics, religion, and marriage spark some of the most interesting and heated discussions of our class. Ken takes great delight in discussing his beliefs and also in harassing teachers. He is also willing to stand up for his rights. Ken is an active participator in the cross-country and the track meet and an avid supporter of our hockey team.

Ken is planning to go to Dalhousie next year, eventually study law, and make a career for himself in criminology.



ALLAN MacLACHLAN

"Play the flukes"

Allan is one of the more innocent graduates in that he does not associate himself with the four evils of the world. He is considered one of the more versatile athletes in the school, and has been a member of all three varsity teams — hockey, soccer, and basketball. He is also considered a fair ground-hockey player, although his style is rather unusual.

Allan regards anything of a scholastic nature with seeming contempt. He devotes his time to topics of a more practical nature. He enjoys photography and considers himself an expert on modern-day music, although not all his peers share the same tastes. During the summer Al has proved to be a very successful Camp Counsellor and has been known to have saved the lives of several diabetics.

Next year Allan will attend Dalhousie where he plans to qualify for an arts degree.



BRIAN MEDJUCK

One fine morning when I wake up. — Lighthouse, 1971

Brian graduates this year as a true veteran of H.G.S. Many years of sheer slog have finally paid off for Brian this year as he has entered from the outer limits of academics into his place among the elite. Once known as the behemoth with the beard at the back of the class in grade five, Brian has done a great deal of developing in the ensuing years. He has contributed greatly to both the soccer and hockey teams, and he has also received recognition for his efforts for Hector House, particularly in the annual cross-country run, where he has consistently placed high among the lower school runners. Brian's musical talents (guitar) have contributed highly to the success of the Yorkshire Puddings. A controversial but well-liked member of the class, Brian will next year legally attend Dalhousie functions and plans to continue as a patron of the "fougere". Because of his undying desire, Brian will undoubtedly be a success.



JEFFREY ROSS MITTON

I missed the Ferry.

Jeff's excuse for lateness belies his insight, for he rarely misses out on class goings on. His dry wit has more than once reduced a class member to helpless chuckles.

Jeff has plans to attend the N.S. Agricultural College at Truro next year, but, then again, there's that big, wide, world out there.

JOSEPH ALAN SIDOROV

Drag the slow barge, or drive the rapid car. — Darwin.

Alan is one of the "old" boys at the school, having been here eleven years. Alan is active in sports; he has been a member of the Senior Soccer Team. Alan's two most distinctive characteristics are his fanatic loves of cars and skiing. "Sid" is an unique breed: he is good at repairing cars other than his own. He is well liked by his classmates and will be sorely missed at the School next year, when he will be at Dalhousie.



CHRISTOPHER VON MALTZAHN

"You Rang?" — Lurch

"What are ya' doing tonight, Stork?"

"Oh, I don't know. . ." and he never knows until he's doing it.

No essay or test ever kept him away from Wentworth or Martock. This soft-spoken hyperactive, young man has been known to write a major paper at school the morning it is due and "rack up" an eighty for his effort. When his interest is engaged, however, fervent desire replaces his die-hard complacency. Hockey, soccer, and all school sports bring out this most colourful side of Chris, rivaled only by his weekend cavorts with the Wenlock Wenches.

"Stork" has only nebulous aims for the future, but there can be no doubt that he will be successful whatever his field. Chris was elected to the Student Council in his senior year. The one thing most important to a student body is an effective, popular head-boy. The two characteristics are seldom found in one individual. For posterity, Chris makes it.



PETER FRANCIS WAINWRIGHT

"He's a very devil". — Shakespeare

Newly initiated into the diving circle, Pete doesn't hesitate to brave ten foot white caps and near freezing temperatures to get "just one lousy scallop". Being adept with both the scalpel and the slide rule, Pete thrives on chickens and calculus. A rabid supporter of weekend camping trips and overnight bridge parties, he freely exhibits his expertise with cards and ice-cream containers. Peter is well known as an electrical fixture throughout the school, as his knowledge in this field has enabled him to build, and constantly repair the Reach for the Top boards. After eleven years at H.G.S., Pete intends to devote his next few years comfortably relaxing at Dal.



TWINKLE TOES

MIGHTY
MOUSE

TIME!

AFTER
CLASS
BUDDY

YOU
SHAI'D
WHAT?

STATUE OF
LIBERTY

PIGEON TOE'D

"Les
Inseperables"

THE
BOYS



5 - 8 Poetry
2ND PRIZE
WINTER

As I step out the door,
a frigid wind grasps me like glazed hands,
The snow which fell the other night
Feels like corn flakes under my feet.

I look towards the tree with its brown leaves
frozen to the branches.
A chill grabs me with its frosty breath,
And an old brown rat lies dead in a gelid corner.

Now a turbulent wind grasps the frozen leaves
and carries them, tumbling, down the lane.
The brumal clouds bring the snow from the sky,
Swirling like white doves dashed to glacial earth.

My numb fingers swell under the wind's merciless
breath,
I am cold and the snow blows hard in my face.
It stings like small icicles jabbing into my
deadened flesh.

I look towards my house with disbelief as if I
didn't know it was there.
I run as fast as I can with my frozen feet,
And step in the house with a sigh of relief.

Jay Bugden, U 2

Grades 9 - 12 Prose
"WITCHES, WITCHES"

The wind blew fiercely and the trees were knocked about like thistles on the prairie. The rain poured down in dense sheets of water. In the marshy swamps of Salem, the witches held a congress. To them, this was the most triumphant day of their lives.

Witches arrived singly and in groups and always before 8:00 p.m. Those in silence; then, the great one entered. Cries of glee filled the dark air. Zabala was among them. They all bowed to their great leader and sat down.

The meeting was held in the open and the thunder and lightning which came after everyone had sat down, pleased them all very much. This was the day they had waited for, for a long, long time. The purpose of the meeting was to choose a new leader. Zabala had filled her thirteen year term. Now, the end had come for her.

All were dressed in ceremonial black. Their hands flew up as if to catch the wind which whipped about them. Even the mighty wind was restless, because of this evil gathering. Only gleaming eyes and white teeth could be seen in the scanty light, shed by the demon's fire.

With a wave of her bony hand, Zabala

summoned a host of evil, crawling creatures of the day and night. Forward they marched, mini-zombies, obeying only Zabala.

They put the pot on the fire and immediately jumped in. The substance within boiled and mixed itself and the insects together into a slimy mixture.

So the ceremony went, as it had gone for thousands of years. Then, Zabala walked in stately manner towards the cauldron. Mushrooms old and smothered with fungus, appeared out of the air. They formed steps so Zabala could climb into the cauldron. At the top of the steps Zabala stopped and turned slightly to her left. She seemed to be gathering all her demonic powers for the moment of choice. Suddenly her eyes lighted and flashed through the darkness and a single figure in the throng was illuminated in a reddish light. She had indicated her successor. Then, she turned once again and descended into the cauldron, the mushrooms following close by as if alive.

Another wave of her hand. The last command. A host of fluttering bats was heard. They carried the lid to the cauldron. The sound of their wings grew louder, louder, and still louder. A host of

vampire bats. They carried the lid over the cauldron and sank in.

All was deadly quiet. The pot boiled on. Still silence. Then the witches picked up a chart.

Cauldron come,
End is near,
Creepy things
Now appear.
Enter in
Never out.
There goes Zabala
With mushrooms about.
Flutter of wings,
Bring the lid.
None stop the end,
This we forbid.

The new leader stepped into the light of the fire. A hush fell upon the crowd again. Zelda, the new leader spoke.

"Sisters, see the dull red fire,
It looks on my heart's desire.
When I drink the things within,
Then my thirteen years begin."

Stately as if already the great one, Zelda moved towards the cauldron. She took the lid off and threw it far away, out of sight. Slowly she lifted the cauldron and with a quick move of her hand, gulped down all within the cauldron. Now she had the power within her. A wave of her hand made the cauldron disappear.

"Sisters all, the dawn does come,
Our simple task, now is done.
Quietly now leave this place,
With poise, elegance, and grace."

In the utter silence the procession formed itself. Then suddenly, in one last farewell, the thunder and lightning redoubled their efforts, and slowly died away like witches' laughter.

Dropping petals,
Fall from flowers,
End is coming
And it is ours.

Srini Pillay, Upper Three

9 - 12 Prose
2ND PRIZE
THE LIBRARY

Rene: The library is the scene of a fascinating competition you say?

Francois: Yes indeed, a daily contest takes place during school hours!

Rene: Of what nature is this contest?

Francois: It takes the form of a verbal battle. The librarian in all his wisdom, feels that a quiet library is best. He overlooks, of course, the insignificant point that he generally makes more noise than the disturbance he is attempting to quiet!

Rene: An interesting aspect. What do the disrupters hope to gain?

Francois: Well their strategy consists of making as much noise as possible, without getting ejected. They train in class, attempting to disturb everybody without being detected.

Rene: But surely there are those who wish to work in the library?

Francois: The number is negligible. There are rare occasions however, when an impending French test will quiet the library with amazing rapidity.

Rene: French tests, then, are a tactic employed by the librarian to maintain silence?

Francois: Not at all! You credit the librarian with too much guile. On the contrary, it appears that at such times the librarian seeks

revenge, constantly manoeuvring chairs and people.

Rene: You would think this sufficient inducement for silence at other times!

Francois: You underestimate the average student. He is a sly, unscrupulous, lazy creature, capable of all types of deception to ensure his pleasure. I could name innumerable such characters, but suffice it to say that the older the student, the greater his procrastination, and more important, the greater the versatility of his deceptions.

Rene: How does the librarian compete against such odds?

Francois: Well, constant training is required. For example, the librarian requires powerful, but durable, legs to cover the halls, library, and art room, while constantly having to get from one area to another with the greatest possible speed. A slow librarian never lasts.

Rene: Does the librarian encounter any problems?

Francois: Certainly there are those who object to being ostracized from the library, but for this the librarian has developed great eloquence. The quality of language frequently fluctuates in proportion to the age of the offending student.

Rene: Where do ostracized students go?

Francois: Well, they usually end up in the hall, where their strategy changes. The emphasis switches from library disruption to class disruption. The inherent advantage lies in not being in the class. The teacher is badly handicapped, having to divide his attention between the hall and the class. This tactic is known as division of your foe.

Rene: Terrific! It's down to a fine art then?
Francois: Oh yes, but it is essential when employing these harassing tactics, to watch for the roving librarian. If detection takes place, the student ends up back in the library. This is a truly despicable fate.

Rene: It would seem so.
Francois: However there is a last retreat for these students. The washrooms are frequented to obtain a little peace.

Rene: The librarian doesn't cover the washrooms?
Francois: Rarely, if ever. This is the students' last resort, and a cornered student is a vicious and dangerous animal. His verbosity then knows no bounds.

Rene: An interesting place, this library, does it have any good books?
Francois: Well, I really don't know!

Peter Bryson, U 6

9 - 12 Poetry
1ST PRIZE
POEM 3

How much easier
a smile found,
with brush,
paint,
and paper faces,
than true eyes.

POEM 4

Two prints
in sand,
and gone again
is man.

Robbie Finley, Upper Five

POEM 6

The music of an age
played quick and gone;
And notes and strings
will bend to some new time,
find a new rhythm,
and far outlive
their past masters.

Robbie Finley, U 5

2ND PRIZE
THOUGHTS

Thoughts wander through my head,
Of thing unmade, of words unsaid,
Thoughts that burn like coldly glowing fire,
Burning in huge flame, upon Satan's funeral pyre
Till it has consumed and lusts for more.
In this manner — thoughts — through my mind passages — bore—
Riddling my brain with tunnels and holes—
A truly adequate abode for mind moles.
Like gleaming knives, they cut and slash,
Making hopes and plans, little bits of trash.
They smother and choke — as one eternal noose—
Into my mind's corridors, then let loose,
Squirming, wriggling parasites, that gouge and devour
Sapping my mind of its strength and power.
"No more!" I shriek, but all in vain.
Constantly drilling, they come on again,
Till they have sculptured a work of art
That aligns itself with my soul and heart.
For however brutal logic attempts to prevail,
It cannot do otherwise than miserably fail.

Laurence Gillespie, Upper 3



PREP ONE

First Row: M. Walmark, A. Pickering, J. Lannon, P. York, R. Seth, N. Rees, B. Smith

Second Row: Mrs. Right, R. Williams, M. Burnell, J. Beis, C. Proctor, C. Petrie, P. Roscoe, J. Fairhurst

Third Row: M. Pink, B. Gerstenburger, E. Murphy, S. Caines, J. Glube, P. Carver



PREP TWO

First Row: P. Cote, M. Pickering, B. MacKee, J. Chen, E. Baxter, C. Grimson, H. Green

Second Row: S. MacDermaid, N. Hawkins, J. Abbott, D. Crick, P. Oliver, N. Stanbury, M. Belitsky

Third Row: Y. Hameed, B. Harris, P. Tanner, J. Atherton, D. Seth, C. Lee, S. Murphy, J. Carver



PREP THREE

First Row: J. Dorrance, T. LePierres, S. McLachlan, K. Nathanson, S. Walling, D. Petrie
 Second Row: T. Duncan, A. Badley, N. Fox, A. Roscoe, R. Kempster, M. Shaw, A. Boswell, M. Gaede
 Third Row: Mrs. Tilley, S. Dickey, R. Sinclair, J. Guy, M. Caines, L. Risley, A. Paton
 Absent: D. Rahman, M. Rhude



PREP FOUR

First Row: T. Norvell, A. McKee, R. Sinclair, J. Embil, V. Menasce, R. Vethamany, R. Smith
 Second Row: H. Le Pierres, A. Pugsley, P. Rees, J. Dickey, D. Knox, L. Warner, C. Mingo, C. Caines,
 I. Macleod, H. MacIvor
 Third Row: Mr. Steele, D. Steinburg, J. Beis, M. Vohra, T. Schandl, C. Belitsky, A. Newman, R.
 Khokhar, P. Atherton



PREP FIVE

First Row: J. Blanchard, A. Welch, J. Badley, C. Gallant, L. Medjuck, A. Paton, J. Aquino

Second Row: Mr. Spencer, M. Dickey, P. Buell, K. Crick, R. Jannasch, N. Mingo, L. Fox, M. Hawkins, D. Grant

Third Row: M. Berall, E. Rees, J. Ritchie, T. Conter, K. Harris, P. Hart, C. Ozere, S. Patterson



PREP SIX

First Row: J. Shane, H. Grover, P. Graham, D. Linton, S. Risley, L. Steinberg, C. Schandl

Second Row: Mr. Bromberg, T. Dickey, P. Gow, D. Carver, M. Honig, R. Buhr, A. Porter

Third Row: P. Aterman, B. MacLain, D. Harris, W. Roscoe, M. Russell

Absent: P. Quigley, B. Poetschke, J. Ritchie



PREP HOCKEY TEAM

First Row: D. Petrie, M. Belitsky, P. Tanner

Second Row: J. Guy, J. R. Dickey, H. Green, S. Walling, S. Dickey, R. Vethamaney, A. Paton, T. Brandys, J. Embil

Third Row: D. Crick, R. Smith, T. Norvell, D. Knox, A. Pugsley, M. Shaw, P. Reese, C. Mingo, M. Hawkins, D. Harris, C. Ozere, P. Gow

Fourth Row: T. Gillis, A. Badley, D. Duncan, I. MacLeod, P. Buell, L. Fox, J. Blanchard, M. Dickey, R. Khakhar, D. Stienberg, B. Medjuck

Fifth Row: A. Gillis, D. Black



CAN I GET IN THE PICTURE



SIT IN



RRRRIP

High priestess



WHO'S THAT KNOCKING ON MY DOOR



UKELELE GROUP

First Row: A. Roscoe, A. Badley, J. Badley, C. Gallant

Second Row: I. Macleod, D. Knox, L. Risley



CHOIR

First Row: J. Badley, C. Gallant, A. Roscoe, L. Risley, K. Harris, B. Reese, C. Shandl

Second Row: R. Sinclair, H. MacIvor, T. Schandl, C. Belitsky, D. Knox, L. Steinberg, C. Mingo, C. Caines, R. Smith, J. Embil

Prep School Literature

THE KING OF THE BEASTS

The King with his golden mane,
His bite can bring great pain.
"The King! The King! Make room for the King!"
The jungle's animals sing.

His roar is great
As he fights for his mate.
His head is held high,
And the women just sigh.

The King of the Beasts,
When hungry, he feasts.
He's brave and he's bold;
He's fierce, I am told.

Jennifer Badley, P. 5

THOMAS' CLASSES

Thomas sat there twiddling his thumbs
Unable to do his long division sums.
History he was failing,
English, behind he was trailing.
In Geography he was fretting
About the bad marks he was getting.
But in music he was ahead by far;
Of the music class he was the star!

Nancy Mingo, P. 5

STORM

When the wind blows hard
Against the window pane,
You know, of course,
You're in for a storm.

When the rain beats hard,
Against the door,
You know, of course,
You're in for a storm.

The door sort of speaks,
While the window rattles in the wind.
They tell you, of course,
You're in for a storm.

If you're in a ship,
Or maybe a plane,
Watch out;
You're in for a storm.

The storm has bounds,
You know, of course,
But if you hear these sounds,
You're in for a storm.

Michael Dickey, P. 5

THE MOON

The moon is silvery, shiny, and bright,
High up in the heavens like a fluorescent kite;
The moon comes up at early dusk,
And shines in the sky like corn in its husk;
The moon has a husband who shines in the day,
And little suns and daughters that like to play;
The moon may look beautiful from way down here,
But it doesn't look too nice when you get too near.

Mark Russell, P. 6

A SUNSET

The night is coming, the day is ending,
The sun is slipping beyond the horizon.
Clouds pink, purple, and blue go sailing by;
Yellow, orange, and red light up the sky.
At last the light goes out,
And in its place a twinkling star appears.

Buffy Rees, P. 5

WHAT IF. . .

What if moles played trombones?
If elephants played French Horns?
If zebras played the Zithers?
If a pair of walruses played the drums?
What would you do. . . ?
Have a parade.

William Roscoe, P. 6

SOMEWHERE ELSE

All the way home, I kept wondering how I was going to explain this to my parents.

I had to go back; I just couldn't leave him. Trees, swords, and fighting men raced by as I galloped back to the cave. Having secured my horse, I fought my way to the place where Daniel was unconscious. Picking him up, I took a detour out of the cave to my horse waiting behind a clump of bushes. A great banquet awaited us. We were eating our fill when a guard ran in and cried, "Hurry! Make haste for the castle is under siege." For a moment we were stunned. Then we all rushed to our places remembering the danger. Soon the clap of metal rang through the castle as the swords met in combat.

On the battlements, I was fighting for my life with an enemy. I was almost falling over the side. A quick slash to his side and off he fell, jabbing me in the leg in the process.

After my wound was bandaged I went to the court magician who sent me to my world.

Now, walking home how do I explain my absence, my dagger, and my wound?

Christopher Caines, P. 4

SUN

Golden shafts of sun flash
Like long stretches of gold.
The air seems golden;
It is day

Duffy Knox, P. 4

MY PET MONSTER

Do you know why I am so happy today? It is because I am getting my pet Brontosaurus today at the pet shop in Scotia Square. He is ninety-five feet high and weighs fifty tons. The only trouble is he is so big, and it takes so much food to feed him! I have three friends that live down the street. Their names are Danny, Peter, and Philippe. Danny has a pet dinosaur, Peter has a pet tyrannosaurus, and Philippe has a pet pterodactyl. So my pet Brontosaurus sure does have a lot of friends. I am going to have many problems with my Brontosaurus. Such a problem was trying to get a collar for him. It took two weeks for the collar to be made to fit around his neck. Then I had a terrible time getting him in city hall to get him registered. He almost knocked the whole building down. Then the time came when I had to keep Bronto in the house. It was a very hard task and Bronto was very sad. It was very difficult to domesticate him. But he soon died of hurt feelings. It almost broke my heart when he died; now I don't have my little Bronto.

David Linton, P. 6

FLOWERS

Some flowers have a beautiful scent;
When others do not, you prefer to have went!

Marni Berall, P. 5

SUN

The sun,
Bright, strong, brilliant,
Full of vitality,
Warm and bright,
A gift for growing
In bright yellow fingers,
Reaching out with laughter and life.

Lisa Steinberg, P. 6

TOYS

Toys are just a pile of junk;
You play with them once and then you are sunk.
Fools go and buy them like you and me.
They don't work at all as they do on TV.
You play with them once, and they break right away.
You take them back and they say, "Go away!"
Toys are bad, they are just a sin,
So if you find one, throw it in the garbage bin.

Roderick Buhr, P. 6

LOOK AT SIX EGGS

Look at six eggs in a mockingbird's nest.
Listen to six mockingbirds
Flinging follies of O-be-joyful
Over the marshes and uplands.
Look at songs hidden in eggs

Rajeev Khokhar, P. 4

THE LADY AND THE SHOE MAKER

There ones was a shoemaker who was very poor he had made a beautiful pair of shoes for a lady. a rich lady was walking by and she saw the shoes and she loved them so she bought them, When she walked in she fell in love with the young shoe maker sinse she was younger then he was. So they got married and lived happily ever after. The End.

Chris Lee, P. 2

Hi out there in T.V. land
Are you hafing fun
I hope-you are hafing fun
My fairfrit-program is in cable T.V.: Lost-in-Spase
What is yows on T.V., Happy T.V.

Christopher Petrie, P. 1

THE BOY AND THE BIRD

There once was a boy who was walking in the woods. He saw a bird that fell out of a tree. The bird's mother was not there so the boy put the bird back in the tree. The bird liked the boy so much and when the bird learned to fly he would fly over to the boy's house. The bird and the boy were very good friends.

The End

Beth Harris, P. 2

ST. PATRICK'S DAY

St. Patrick's day
Is very gay,
It is my father's birthday.

Joseph Glube, P. 1

THE SOLDIRS

Soldirs, Soldirs, all cines of soldirs
Arme soldirs, the qeens soldirs
And bold soldirs
Too many soldirs in our land.

Sally McDermaid, P. 2

INDEPENDENCE

I don't want help, but they make me have it.
I don't want help, but it's getting into a habit.
I don't want help, but it's no use to yelp, because they just won't understand.

I don't want help, why do they give it?
I don't want help, but I have to bear it.
I don't want help, I can do it myself, but they just won't understand.

Russell Smith, P. 4

WHAT COLOUR IS AN

What colour is a elephant you know it is grey
But hav you see na purple elephant?

Bruce McKee, P. 2

THE RAIN

The rain is fun because.
it makes puddles that I can.
Splash in.

Nancy Hawkins, P. 2

I KEEP THREE WISHES READY

I keep three wishes ready.
In case I might meet someday a fairy walking down the street.
I'd hate to stammer, so that is why I keep three wishes ready.

Elizabeth Baxter, P. 2

SPACE

In space I would float all about,
And breathe in and out;
From earth space looks small;
But really the biggest thing of all.

Laurent LePierres, P. 3

THE WHITE THREAD

Across the sky
A silver needle strings
A slowly disappearing white thread.
And by and by,
Another needle sews the sky.

Christopher Caines, P. 4

THE AIRPLANE

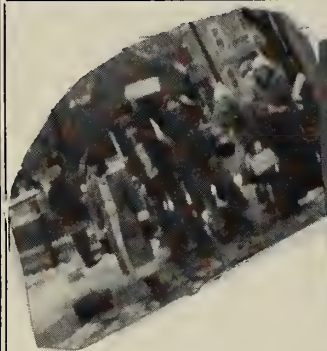
An airplane rushes through the air,
High in the sky, without taking a care.
It is a huge heavy iron bird,
Making the loudest noise I have ever heard,
I wonder how such a big thing can fly;
It doesn't flap its wings, and I don't know why.

Laurent Le Pierres, P. 3

WIND

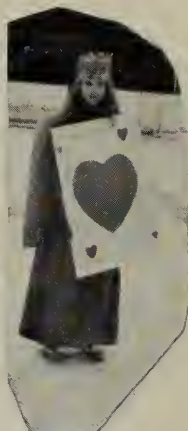
O wind, you make me cold;
Are you young or are you old?
Are you a beast of field or tree?
Or just a little stronger than me?
Oh wind, a-blowing all day long;
Oh wind, that sings so loud a song

Lisa Risley, P. 3



Hit him Again!

WHERE'S THE KING



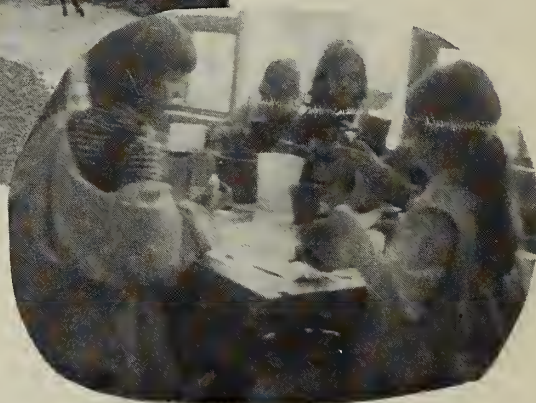
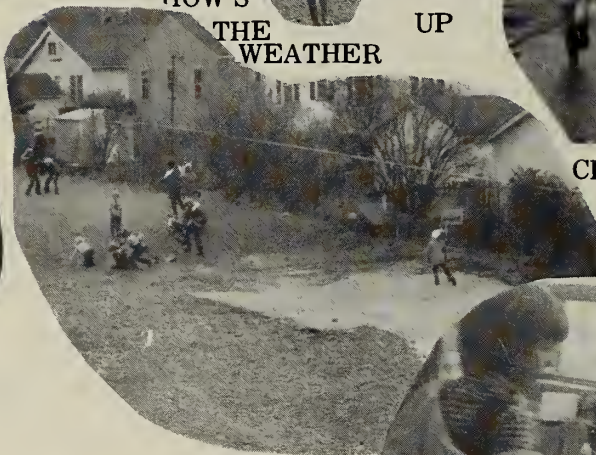
HOW'S THE WEATHER THERE UP



CROSS COUNTRY FINISH



WHERE IS IT?



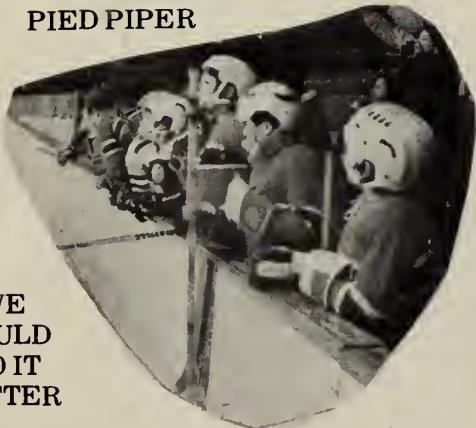
One egg or two?



PIED PIPER



WE COULD DO IT BETTER



WINTER WONDERLAND



CHESSE CLUB

First Row: J. Dorrance, S. Walling, S. MacLachlan, S. Murphy, U. Kamei, J. Atherton, H. Green, J. Chen, C. Grimson, M. Belitsky, J. Carver

Second Row: T. Brandys, S. Dickey, M. Shaw, A. Paton, G. Grant, S. Risley, D. Stienberg, C. Lee, P. Aterman

Third Row: A. Badley, M. Bohra, A. Pugsley, R. Vethamany, J. R. Dickey, J. Guy, B. Rees, A. Welch, J. Aquino, W. Roscoe, T. Conter, N. Fox

Fourth Row: T. Duncan, J. Beis, I. MacLeod, D. Knox, C. Caines, A. Roscoe, L. Risley, D. Linton, K. Harris, A. Paton, M. Dickey, L. Medjuck

Fifth Row: D. Pillay, E. Lim, D. Haldane, R. Aterman, G. Youle, R. Padmore, S. Pillay

Sixth Row: L. Steinberg, M. Russell, D. Carver, R. Buhr, M. Honig, D. Harris, H. Grover

The Chess Club

The Chess Club has been very successful in the last school year. Its funds were adequate to finance two chess tournaments; one for the upper school, the other for the prep school. It was also able to purchase a chess clock, a valuable addition to the playing equipment. The club has played every lunch hour under the supervision of Dr. Morris who, along with members of the chess team, gave advice to many young chess enthusiasts. In the congenial atmosphere of the lab, the chess club flourished and proved chess to be one of the most popular pastimes in the school.



BAND

First Row: J. Dorrance, D. Linton, J. Shane

Second Row: W. Roscoe, A. Porter, S. Murray, J. Thompson, M. Honig, M. Helleiner, R. Buhr, B. Maclean, T. Ozere, M. Sullivan

Third Row: N. Guy, A. Merchant, V. Cunningham, A. Shaw, B. Mitchell, B. Maclean

Fourth Row: L. Medjuck, S. Newman, A. Clark, R. Merchant, D. Murray

Absent: M. Burnstein, N. von Maltzahn, Mr. Doane

BAND AND ORCHESTRA

H.G.S. talent made its debut in the city music community last year with the inception of the school band. Despite the seemingly tortured sounds emanating from the AVR practise sessions each Monday, considerable success has been realized. This success is attested to by the participation of David Murray, Meg Helleiner, and Beth and Jane Mitchell in the senior city school orchestra. Although participation has dropped off somewhat, this year's band demonstrates greater ability and depth. Classical works, notably those of Haydn and Handel, tend to dominate the repertoire, although modern pieces add flavour and versatility. The conducting of Mr. Chalmers Doane has undoubtedly led to the interest and success prevalent amongst H.G.S. musical talent.



CITY ORCHESTRA GROUP

First Row: M. Helleiner, L. Steinberg, J. Thompson, S. Murray

Second Row: D. Murray, G. Grant, A. Merchant, B. Mitchell, A. Welch



MUSIC FESTIVAL WINNERS

First Row: J. Aquino, S. Walling, S. Murray, C. Lee, J. Badley

Second Row: S. Newman, C. Grover, D. Murray, M. Helleiner, J. Thompson

HALIFAX MUSIC FESTIVAL

The annual music festival, held in February, served to display H.G.S. musical proficiency. This five-day event consists of various age group competitions and attracts participants from as far away as Toronto. Grammarians enjoyed considerable success, each of those pictured above winning first prizes in his or her age group. With the continued development of the school band, even better things are hoped for in music in the future.



INTERMEDIATE HOCKEY

First Row: D. Linton, B. Fairn, J. Mackay, A. Clark, P. Hunt, G. Grant, R. Merchant

Second Row: R. Oland, A. Heard, P. Aterman, S. Hawkins, T. Terriss, N. von Maltzahn

Third Row: J. Murphy, M. Burnstein, H. Conter, R. Poirier, R. Buhr, B. Maclean, K. Crick



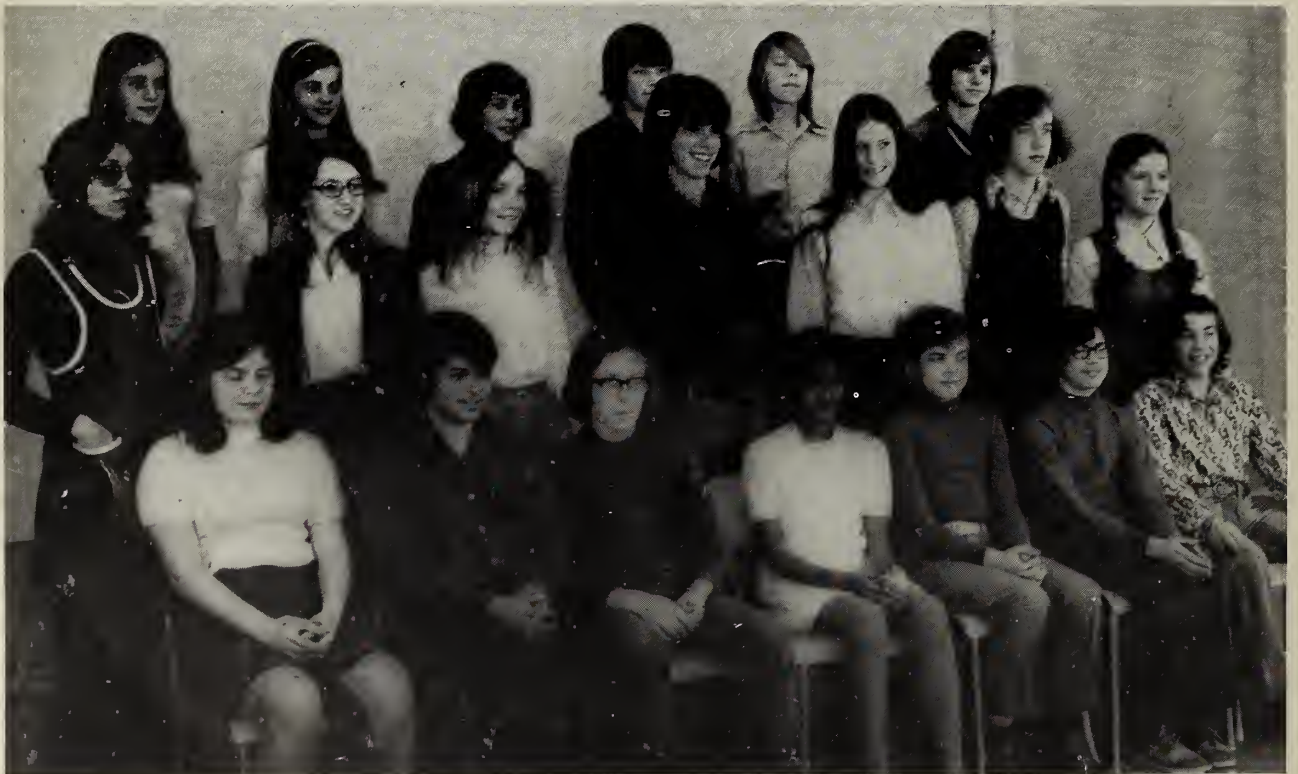
UPPER ONE

First Row: R. Hirsch, J. Webster, S. Newman, J. Mackay, S. Murray, T. Ozere, R. Merchant

Second Row: Mrs. Scobbie, M. Manuge, N. Guy, T. Terriss, V. Cunningham, R. Oland, J. Trahey, J. Thompson

Third Row: C. Gillis, B. Maclean, S. E. Lim, B. Fairn, P. Kasdan

Absent: Paul Johnson



UPPER TWO

First Row: M. Masson, H. Conter, J. Welch, T. Pillay, M. Sullivan, R. Cohn, G. Berall

Second Row: Mrs. Coates, C. Grover, C. Carver, S. Hawkins, C. Shaw, J. Wedlake, M. Helleiner

Third Row: A. Grantmyre, J. Grantmyre, A. Clark, P. Hunt, C. Webster, J. Bugden

Absent: T. Manuge, J. Mitchell, J. Schwartz, J. Szerb



UPPER THREE

First Row: H. Glube, S. Pillay, L. Gillespie, B. Mainguy, K. Gordon, J. Murphy, N. Palmer

Second Row: Mr. Bruce, M. Burnstein, N. von Maltzahn, W. Mayo, P. Aterman, E. Jannasch, T. Jackson, C. Shandl

Absent: C. Shannon



UPPER FOUR

First Row: A. Lim, D. Kasdan, A. Merchant, P. Murphy, J. Vacca, R. Gordon, J. Hirschfeld

Second Row: Mr. Bradon, C. Piercey, A. Shaw, B. Mitchell, N. Hill, J. Grantmyre, C. Pavlosky, D. Murray

Third Row: A. Heard, G. Auld, P. Ernst, R. Poirier, G. Youle

Absent: S. Cheuk, M. Berall, R. Quigley, N. Rice



UPPER FIVE

First Row: S. Mainguy, A. Fineberg, D. Pillay, D. Haldane, A. Gillis, S. Masson, R. Padmore

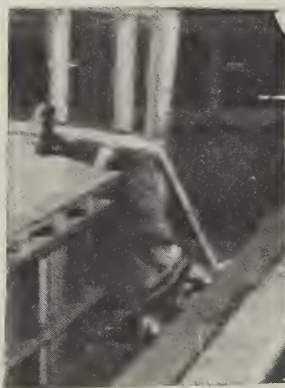
Second Row: Mr. Pothier, R. Finley, D. Guy, K. Granter, G. Buhr, S. Acker, D. Hogan, J. McAuley, C. Brandys, D. Newman

Third Row: F. Chu, L. Smith, T. Reid, C. Matheson, R. Aterman, D. Baxter, E. Lim

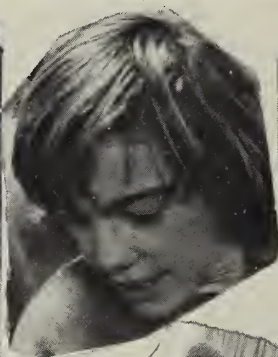
Absent: P. Lo



HE'S UP



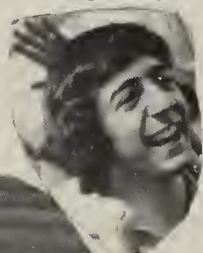
AND OVER



DON'T TOUCH ME



SHE LOVES ME



Leave her alone



TOWER OF BABBLE



REACH FOR THE TOP

First Row: Mrs. Scobbie, A. Gillis, Mr. Karr

Second Row: P. Murphy, P. Bryson, D. Guy, D. Haldane

Reach For The Top '73

This year's Reach For the Top team, composed of Peter Bryson, Andrew Gillis, David Haldane, Paul Murphy, and alternate David Guy, had a disappointingly short season. The team began the year's competition in a hopeful manner by defeating J. L. Ilsley on the first Sunday in April by a very substantial margin. Unfortunately, the team was to face Halifax West in its next encounter. The teams proved to be evenly matched as they indulged in a see-saw battle with the Grammar School in the lead more often than Halifax West. However, the roof caved in during the short snappers as Halifax West managed to take the lead, and hold on for a 555-470 victory. The team, though eliminated from the competition, performed in a fashion of which all may be proud.

Reach For The Top '72



Last year's **Reach for the Top** team of Carolyn Jones, Carl Matheson, Eric Simpson, and Ian Youle was H.G.S.'s most successful. In September, we won Flight One by defeating St. Pats, Halifax West, and J. L. Ilsley. In May, we won the Provincial Championships by beating Yarmouth, Hants West, Cobequid, and North Sydney. The prizes included an encyclopaedia, books, \$1000 for the school, plaques, and a trip to the National finals in Winnipeg.

From July 1st to the 8th, we played the other provincial winners. We lost our first game to Newfoundland, 340-330. Because of the close score, we entered the second round. We met them again and won convincingly 385-235. Our opponent in the semi-finals was Manitoba. We slipped by them 460-360 and gained entrance to the finals against Alberta! It was an extremely close game until the short snappers when we fell behind, and lost 350-245. Nevertheless, we, along with Alberta and Manitoba, were to represent Canada in Britain, as part of the Trans World Top Team competition.

On July twentieth, as guests of BBC, we left for

a three-week trip to the United Kingdom. We visited London, Llanelli and Wales, Stratford-upon-Avon, Banbury, Oxford, Edinburgh, and Manchester. The British champions were from Llanelli, Manchester, and Banbury. Three games were taped in the A.V.R.'s of the home teams. The grand champion was Llanelli. Nova Scotia and Manchester tied for second, followed by Banbury, Alberta, and Manitoba. Nova Scotia won two games and lost one. The scores were Llanelli — 58; Nova Scotia — 43; Nova Scotia — 61; Banbury — 49; Nova Scotia — 52, Manchester — 51. We were the only Canadians to win a game!

During our trip we went to concerts, the theatre, galleries, museums, and also on a guided tour and shopping sprees. Firm friendships were made, and nobody wanted to return home.

It was a very exciting summer, and one that none of us will ever forget.





STUDENT COUNCIL

First Row: D. Baxter, A. Gillis, C. von Maltzahn, C. Matheson, P. Wainwright
 Second Row: S. Murray, L. Gillespie, J. Grantmyre, D. Black, P. Hunt, Mr. Pothier

Student Council

The Student Council this year was composed of four executive members: President, Chris von Maltzahn; Vice-President, Andrew Gillis; Treasurer, Carl Matheson; Secretary, Peter Wainwright; six class representatives: David Black representing Upper Six, David Baxter Upper Five, John Grantmyre Upper Four, Lawrence Gillespie Upper Three, Philip Hunt Upper Two, and Susan Murray Upper One; the staff advisor is Mr. Pothier.

This year the Council has been kept very busy with the running of the dances and many other activities. These include a complete revision of the constitution, the planning of the Winter Carnival and the Formal; and the Cookie Sale.

The Winter Carnival this year was expanded to a two day program. In addition to the usual events at the rink, a cafe, a movie, a bridge tournament, and a dance took place. The Carnival was a huge success which we hope will be repeated next year.

The Graduation Formal is planned for May 18th, and, hopefully, during the time remaining in the year, a few dances will be held in the new gym. These events look extremely promising, and we feel that next year's Council will have every precedent for success.



DEBATING CLUB

First Row: Mr. Bruce, L. Gillespie, A. Gillis

Second Row: R. Aterman, J. McAuley, C. Matheson

DEBATING

This year's debating team suffered a disappointing season. The team of Robert Aterman, Andrew Gillis, and Laurence Gillespie attended two tournaments. The first, in early September, saw the Grammar School place a respectable fifth. In the provincial tournament in March, however, the team fared poorly, beating the representatives of only one other school.

The season was not, however, a total loss. Andrew Gillis was chosen to attend the National Debating Seminar, which is to be held in this province. In TV debates (Cable H4), the team of Robert Aterman and Jim McAuley, with alternates Carl Matheson, Andrew Gillis, and Lawrence Gillespie, placed second to the competitors from Halifax West.

Despite disappointment this year, the Grammar School certainly has the talent to do well next year, and the prospects are good.



LIBRARIANS

First Row: S. Pillay, G. Gordon, C. Jones, J. Murphy
 Second Row: P. Evans, J. Mitton, Mrs. Scobbie

THE LIBRARY

The Library is once again functioning in a dual role. It provides a place to study and to gather for a between period chat session. Space is limited, and students overflow into the halls and the A.V.R. This year a new stand for paperbacks and several shelves for catalogues and reference material have been added to the already over-taxed library.



Mrs. Scobbie has been ably assisted by five student librarians: Srini Pillay, Jim Murphy, Jeff Mitton, Carolyn Jones, Philip Evans, and alternate Gayle Gordon.

Everybody welcomes the new library facilities which will be ready in May. There will be more shelf space and study carrels in addition to a new mini-theatre, microfilm room, and a stereophonic system.

PREP LIBRARIAN GROUP

First Row: Mrs. Scobbie, M. Dickey
 Second Row: J. Blanchard, L. Fox, P. Buell



ART CLUB

First Row: T. Pillay, D. Kasdan, Mrs. Coates, A. Merchant, A. Fineberg

Second Row: C. Grover, M. Masson, D. Murray, B. Mitchell, M. Helleiner, J. Walsh

Art Club

The art club provides an opportunity for students to seek expression through art by working in the fields of painting, sculpturing, and sketching. As Art Club is a purely voluntary activity, all pieces created are of high quality, and one can easily see in the work, the assets and the short-comings of the student's ability. Since most of the club's members are young, their talent remains largely undeveloped. Thus, as the year passes, the pieces produced improve substantially. This improvement and the fact that the students have the chance for expression gives great satisfaction to the teacher and everyone else in the Art Club.

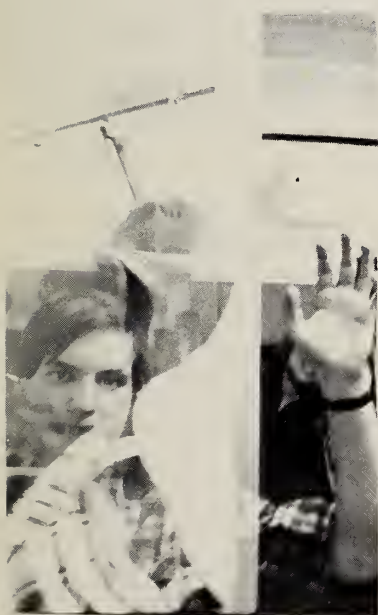


PHOTOGRAPHY CLUB

Mr. Karr, A. MacLachlan, J. Vacca, D. Newman, W. Lim, L. Fox, D. Baxter; in front, A. Welch

Photography Club

The array of pictures which you see in this edition of the *Grammarian* was taken by enthusiastic amateur student photographers. It being impossible for the appointed photographers of the *Grammarian* to be everywhere at once, the board invited the help of any interested students with cameras. This enabled all the candid which you see in the *Grammarian* to be taken on time.



In addition, portraits and group pictures were taken by David Newman, William Lim, Allan MacLachlan, and John Vacca.

It is, indeed, a fine job done by a fine group.



CHES TEAM

First Row: S. Pillay, R. Padmore, R. Aterman, P. Aterman

Second Row: Dr. Morris, D. Haldane, D. Pillay, G. Youle, D. Newman, E. Lim

Chess Team

The school chess team enjoyed great success both throughout the regular season play and tournament play. Comprising the team this year were Dayalan Pillay, Gordon Youle, Robert Aterman, and David Haldane, with Ruth Padmore, Srini Pillay, and David Newman as alternates.

The team was involved in two tournaments this year. The first, held in December, saw Dayalan Pillay, Gordon Youle, and Robert Aterman finish in third place. Teams from around the province attended a second tournament in March; the Grammar School placed a strong second.

As none of the team members is in the graduating class, next year's team is expected to be a strong one — perhaps strong enough to capture the provincial championship, narrowly missed in the past.



THE SECRET IS IN
THE TONGUE ACTION



WELL, I SUPPOSE YOU'RE RIGHT

ROBBIE & THE GEMTONES

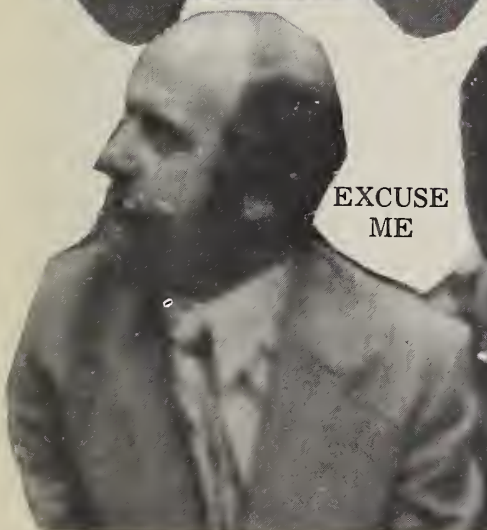
TYPICAL
STUDY
CLASS



TRUST ME

THAT'S
A
GOOD ANSWER

EXCUSE
ME





SCUBA CLUB

First Row: J. Colwell, R. Finley, P. Murphy, D. Joudrey
 Second Row: P. Evans, P. Wainwright, J. Vacca



BADMINTON CLUB

First Row: R. Padmore, G. Auld, D. Black, C. Brandys, A. Gillis, C. Jones
 Second Row: E. Lim, T. Reid, J. Grantmyre, N. Hill, C. Piercey, R. Aterman, D. Pillay



SENIOR SOCCER TEAM

First Row: D. Pillay, A. Gillis, T. Reid, J. Grantmyre, D. Black, M. Burnstein, A. Sidorov, A. MacLachlan, R. Grant

Second Row: E. Lim, W. Lim, R. Aterman, G. Auld, P. Bryson, G. Buhr, T. Gillis, C. von Maltzahn, B. Medjuck, C. Brandys



GIRLS' SOCCER TEAM

First Row: H. Grover, C. Carver, J. Grantmyre, A. Lim, M. Masson, A. Grantmyre, S. E. Lim, C. Jones

Second Row: D. Kasdan, A. Merchant, E. Glube, G. Gordon, A. Shaw, C. Shaw, B. Mitchell, C. Grover, J. Ritchie



BOYS' BASKETBALL

First Row: J. Hirschfeld

Second Row: J. McAuley, A. MacLachlan, G. Buhr

Third Row: R. Finley, L. Smith, C. Matheson



GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

First Row: E. Glube, C. Jones, A. Lim

Second Row: S. E. Lim, A. Shaw, S. Masson, G. Gordon

Absent: A. Merchant



SENIOR HOCKEY TEAM

First Row: A. Gillis, D. Turner, B. Medjuck, R. Grant, S. Acker, P. Bryson, J. Longley, M. Berall

Second Row: D. Baxter, D. Black, C. Piercey, M. Burnstein, T. Reid, P. Murphy

Third Row: T. Gillis, C. von Maltzahn, A. MacLachlan, D. Hogan, G. Campbell, D. Guy



CURLING CLUB

First Row: G. Auld, P. Murphy

Second Row: C. Piercey, C. Pavlosky



THEN
I POPPED
HIM
COLD



excuse me but



Wanna Half
A Jaffa?



CHACHACHA



EXPRESS

YOURSELF



GENTLEMEN



SCHOOL'S OUT

HARD WORKER



Upper School Literature

R. REGINALD MELLANBY TALKS AT LEISURE

"Mother always told me," Reginald Mellanby breathed in a bold tone, "Yes, she did, Mother always told me, she was always very frank with Reggie, quite frank, 'Look Reggie, my dear,' never anything less; 'Reggie, my dear' always it was; she said, 'Look Reggie my dear, there's a future for you, Reggie.' And how right she was, eh? Never could disagree with her there; there was a future for me; 'less, of course, I was to drop dead right there, eh? Ha, ha, I find that one's always good for a laugh."

There was an uneasy pause; then, "She said, 'Reggie, dear, you know your good family name; you drink good tea; and you weren't born in Surrey by accident, you know. Why you could have been born in Manchester, or Cornwall, or The Wash!' And she was right, of course. I can tell you, you won't find many bond-chartered actuaries from Notts Forest, at any rate!"

The figure against the far wall nodded in a careless appreciation of Surrey-bred bond-chartered actuaries. Both were seated in R. Reginald Mellanby's Highgate flat. The evening had been consumed by Mellanby's mental memoirs, and the figure's careless appreciation of Surrey's prize actuarial product. Four small bottles of Mellanby's Courvoisier Douce had been drained ceremoniously, and his constant reference to himself as 'Reggie' was, no doubt, interpreted by the listener as an unfortunate result of Mellanby's lengthy inebriation. Mellanby did not often find himself in a like condition; indeed it was so unusual that he was now very desirous of the sound of his own voice. He raised his head to speak, but stopped when his listener did the same; Mellanby found that his listener's regular movements were distracting. He found it easier to talk when he sat facing the streetlights in the fog outside. With his back to the window, and the nervous shuffling of his visitor, Mellanby decided to let his friend strike up a new subject, realizing that he had told himself that old Surrey-actuary-makes-good-on-Thames story for the last eight nights running. To spur his listener on, he jovially threw in an encouragement.

"Read any good books lately? I mean, I love to read books — good books, that is. The classics. Nothing cheap or pedestrian." Mellanby realized he was quite nervous himself. He shuffled. "Why, I've often said that if I ever told my memoirs to my shadow, he'd be so bored he'd get up and walk out! Ha, ha, ha!"

At which point the figure against the far wall left.

Andrew Gillis, U 5

POEM 5

Short-lived
 and vaporous shadows,
 sun-cast upon the window's wall,
play there awhile,
 like an ocean,
o'er my barred doors;
 and let them waver in the light's dream,
let them waver and be gone.

Robbie Finley, U 5

LITTLE BIRD

A baby bird was born in the nest; the father and mother were so happy. Other baby birds were born too, but this one was different; it was a very peculiar colour. He was red on the top of his nose, yellow on his feet, and white on his body, but his brothers and sisters were all black, and so were his parents. His parents believed that he would become very bad and poor. They did not want the little bird to become so ugly, so they thought it would be better to kill the bird.

The next day, his father took the little bird to the mountain. His father wanted to kill the bird, but the little bird was so sad, a tear fell down out of his eye. His father could not kill a little bird, so his father took the little bird home. At last the little bird lived as happy a life as any other bird had ever lived, and he was not poor or bad.

Sok-Eng Lim, U 1

THE GULL

Soaring,
gliding,
on an endless wind,
circling,
diving,
and then

d
e
s
c
e
n
d
i
n
g
downwards

He skims the sea.

His eager eyes scan
the sparkling blue world;
he screams his call
to the silent sea,
piercing the
depths
of
sound.

s
b
m
i
l
c
e
h
s
d
r
a
w
p
u

Then

an
ds,

He skims the sea;
the gull,
the sea-king
is free

his ladder
of clouds,
floating
over
a
breeze.

Soaring,
gliding
on an endless wind,
circling,
diving,
and then

d
e
s
c
e
n
d
i
n
g
down

BANG, BANG, BANG

Bang, bang, bang. . .
Who's banging on the wall?
Is it a person?
Is it a ball?

Bang, bang, bang. . .
Who's making that noise?
Is it a hammer?
Is it the boys?

Bang, bang, bang. . .
Who's making that racket?
Is it a hand?
Is it a hatchet?

Bang, bang, bang. . .
Who's making that din?
Is it a woodpecker?
It's only the men making our gym.

Richard Oland, U 1

A RAINSTORM

The dark clouds hung lazily over the valley,
And the sound of thunder seemed to be passing over the misty hills.
By this time the wind had begun to blow through the trees and the tall grasses of the fields,
And the thrashing sound of the sea seemed to be all around.

Suddenly the sky was filled with flashes of light;
Like a downtown street at night, there were flashes everywhere.
Almost instantly the rain began to fall
And fill up the misshapen potholes on the old dirt road.

Finally, just as suddenly as it had started, the rain stopped.
And the sun, which had once been lost among the dark grey clouds,
Returned to shine over its domain.

Andrew Clark, U 2

THE EAGLE

Oh, how man wishes he were an eagle,
Floating freely, gliding and wheeling madly,
Feeling the wind pressing
his feathers to his body.
Diving down to the ground
with lightning speed.
Then soaring back up to the clouds
with the powerful beating of his out-spread wings,
Back up to the clouds to float, glide, and dive again and again,
Free to roam where he pleases,
Free, unconfined, and unrestricted,
—That's the mighty eagle.

A. Heard, U 4

COLD

Cold, bitter cold, biting cold,
Blows through the Siberian prison.
Numbing cold, freezing cold,
Stiffens Ivan Denisovich.

Flap your hands, pat yourself,
Stamp your feet, jump up and down,
Blow on your fingers, blow your hot breath,
Draw your jacket around you.

Are you warm now?
Does your blood circulate?
Is your mind clearer?
Have your bones stopped aching?

Keep at your work; lay brick upon brick;
Try to be active;
That should do the trick.
Keep your will to survive alive.

Tilly Pillay, U 2

To care too much about anything, results in dependence. Dependence ultimately yields disappointment.

Peter Bryson, U 6

HYPOCRISY

Hypocrisy is not the real crime; it is the inability to treat hypocrisy with sufficient respect.

If our great perception and supreme morality does not permit us to confer respect upon hypocrisy, then feigned ignorance should suffice.

Peter Bryson, U 6

DEMOCRACY

The one unassailable belief of democracy contends that the greatest number should rule. All this has to recommend itself is the dubious honour of the majority conferring its own fate upon itself. This ignores two things; the minority's welfare, and the possibility of the minority being correct. Indeed, is it not more possible that the minority be correct, for are there not more fools than wise men?

Peter Bryson, U 6

THE DANCE

Slated for eight, the dance starts to roll about eleven. Small wonder everybody is still blinking when the lights come on at twelve. Those fortunate enough to own cars drive their way through a crowd of teeny-boppers at the gate, amidst honks and rich lessons in eloquence. They are obviously too cool to come to the dance on time. They then make their grand entrance at ten thirty, trying to look tough, but somehow not succeeding, perhaps because none of them exceeds five feet in height. Nevertheless, the old timers survive the entrance, despite shattered illusions of a good dance.

Many complaints flow in about the quality of the music, primarily from the enlightened lumps of humanity littering the edges of the dance floor. Of course these are not dancers, for they are too sophisticated for middle-class-oriented rock. Or perhaps they don't understand themselves? No matter; there is little to understand.

Suggestions flow in as to the solutions to problems inhibiting the success of the dance. One nameless character decides an all-gay dance is the answer. Corner the market, he says. See a doctor we say.

Various characters are quivering with activity. Talking here, dancing there, they tear around trying to please everyone except themselves, usually accomplishing the reverse. Then they discover the presence of the opposite sex. Subdued action follows and they disappear from the "swinging" scene.

The harassed disc jockeys take turns servicing desperate girlfriends with a dance, warding off a prolixity of advances from the extensive pre-teen set. The merry-go-round of four couples on the dance floor multiplies to eight couples when the universal Beach Boy beat blasts out from the speakers. The influx of new dancers subsides as a new album hits the turntable. Quite a lively bunch.

Twelve o'clock finds everybody hot, exhausted but happy. "Everybody" meaning the sixteen odd people who rewarded the d.j.s by dancing. Needless to say, the apparently mindless young zombies who conferred their infinite knowledge of music upon our two ancient d.j.s, are not satisfied. However, they leave without tearing the place apart. Sighs of relief emanate from the over-worked clean-up committee, newly recruited from the ranks of the older set. Minor cigarette burns and plain ordinary dirt appear to be the only problems. At least fifty per cent of the pop has been consumed, while the other fifty per cent lends added traction to the floors. All in all, a fizzle with a bang. Another successful dance.

Peter Bryson, U 6

LOOK OUT BELOW



THIS IS PRIVATE



WOMANS LIB



LOVE
JAMES JOYCE



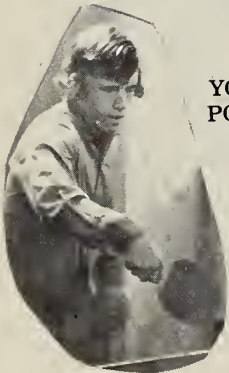
BATTIN'
THE BULL



LOADING
UP



YOUR
POINT



devious ways



Fell
right
into
my
trap



A FRIEND TO LEAN ON



The Sporting Year



H.G.S. produced ten teams in various sports to compete with other schools. The Y.M.-Y.W.C.A. programs were healthy and well-run. Each of the teams and "Y" groups should be complimented for sportsmanship and fair play.

In September, the Senior Soccer Team began play in the Metro Boys' "A" League, and compiled a 3-5-1 record. It was a team that could win and lose by large margins. As Richard Munroe handled conditioning, and Jim Naugler dealt with skills and coaching at games, the confidence of the team increased. Many established stars such as Chris von Maltzahn, Rob Grant, and the great Will Lim played their last season, and provided great moments of excitement.

The school's 15 and under team played a two game series with D.A. A tie and a 3-1 loss tell the story. Later, a more polished green and white squad beat King's by a 3-0 score.

The boys' basketball team, coached by Dave Smith, had a lot of fun with the game this season. Generally speaking, matches were relaxed affairs, although the skillful Convent squad could not be taken too lightly. Dartmouth Academy and the H.G.S. Alumni provided more serious contests, even though D.A. took a 70-13 shellacking.



The girls' hoop team went without competition this season, which suggests the need for improved planning and organization next year. Only "A" soccer players were guaranteed regular games, and we hope that next year, schedules will be made up prior to the season.

The curling team at the school, made up of four grade 10 students, played several matches with Q.E.H. "A" and "B" teams, although in some cases our boys were severely outclassed. More aware of the quality of local competition, the team no doubt will be a more successful one next year.

The most gratifying sports programs this year were run at the Y.M.C.A.-Y.W.C.A. In the three terms, students could choose from badminton, swimming, football, raquetball, volleyball, and many other sports. The key to the Y's great success this year was the organization, discipline, and careful instruction. Every H.G.S. student thanks the staff at the two Y's and Jim Aitken co-ordinator for all the events. It was a tough job well done.



This year's Senior Hockey Team enjoyed a successful season, thanks to the experienced players of the graduating class. Coach Dale Turner worked the team hard in practice, something which was needed to build a solid, aggressive squad.

The team played a total of eleven games; winning seven, losing three, and tying one. Most of this year's competition came from Minor hockey teams and our rivals from the Dartmouth Academy. The climax of the season came during a road trip to Windsor when we edged King's Collegiate 6-4, in a thrilling contest.

This year's team was led by the steady play of the Baxter, Burnstein, Acker line, who all finished in the top five in the scoring race. Utility man, Rob Grant played on both offence and defence, and took the scoring race with a 17 point record, followed closely by Chris von Maltzahn and Marc Burnstein. Our offensive strength was supplemented by the steady defensive corps led by Peter Bryson, Derek Hogan, and the consistent goaltending of Andrew Gillis. Good fan support was a factor in most of the games this year.

The Interhouse points race was led by Hector most of the way this year, and in the future it looks as if they will win the track meet and the May cross-country. Unicorn looks good in the swim meet, and any team can "pull it out" in ground hockey.

This year's Prep hockey team, coached by Dave Nowlan and Ray Monette of S.M.U., drubbed the Upper School girls at the Winter Carnival, March 23, by a 4-1 score.

The Junior team lost 5-0 to a huge Cunard Junior High team. They beat the Dartmouth Academy team 8-0 and tied them 3-3. Coach Bob Doherty of S.M.U. put the boys through tough paces every Wednesday, and hopefully next year, such practicing will be rewarded with games.

For sports participants and spectators alike, this year was an entertaining and active one at the school. Next year promises to be better in many aspects, and it is our hope that the school's new facilities can help produce yet a better level of athletics at H.G.S. in the future.



whole
lotta
shakin'



Thus Spake
Zarathustra



You failed



OH?



Can I have a look?



sounds of silence



Where is the mirror?



Did you
call?



WHERE'S YOUR PHYSICS



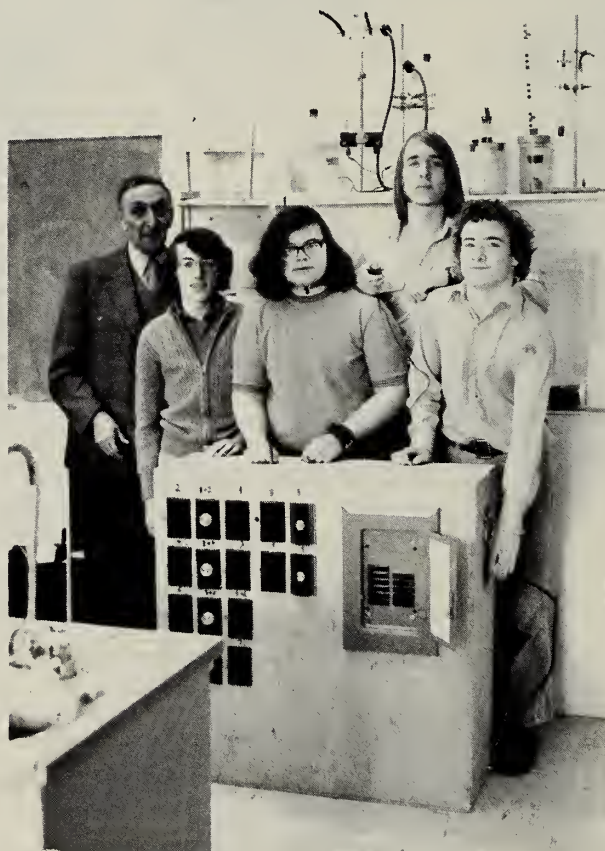
Special Projects

THEATRE '73

The cultural activities at HGS this year have been greatly enhanced through the viewing of a number of plays put on by our local theatres.

Both the Neptune and its affiliated theatre, Second Stage, have taken it upon themselves to produce several matinee sessions of the plays in their winter season, solely for High School and Junior High School Students. The privilege of being able to see these performances, and to criticize them, has been greatly appreciated by all the students, even when the plays themselves lacked much of the professionalism which we take for granted from the Neptune. "Candida" seemed to outshine by far both the modern story of the Bronte sisters, "Listen to the Wind", and maritime playwright Michael Cook's history of Newfoundland during the French wars, "Colour the Flesh the Colour of Dust". As well as these plays, the Second Stage invited us to Brecht's "Threepenny Opera", which proved interesting from the technical point of view of seeing how much can be done with relatively limited facilities. The Second Stage also gave us the opportunity to discuss their trade with them in sessions with all of the classes of the Upper School.

Simply being put in a position to criticize these plays, whether they be good or bad theatre, is a worthwhile and enjoyable experience.



THE CONTROL BOX

In the course of the last few months, a lighting control box for the new gym was built by four Upper Six students under the supervision of Dr. Morris. Designed originally by a professional, the electrical systems were changed, tested, altered, and realtered continually by the four 'master' electricians and carpenters. When not running around Halifax for wire, lights, or plywood, the team worked every Physics period trying desperately to construct the box so that everything would work. The four students, Peter Wainwright, Philip Evans, Robert Hirsch, and David Joudrey, probably learned something and invariably enjoyed the work. After so many weeks of hard work, however, the four are glad to be finished.

PREP SCHOOL EXCURSIONS

The current school year has seen some unusual differences in the educational patterns at the prep school level. Each grade was taken, during the first two terms, on several most informative and refreshingly diverting excursions. The list of places visited is both long and interesting, and the list of places not offering tours to children, even more exciting, although fortunately not at all lengthy.

Prep Two climbed aboard shiny red fire engines at the Robie Street Fire Station and were fingerprinted downtown at the police station. The classes above this level participated in many diverse visits. The theme for many of the excursions of the top three grades concerned environmental studies. As might be expected, tours outside the strict bounds of the theme were accepted and enjoyed. Province House was visited by Prep Four where they enjoyed a guided tour before the sitting of the house and the introduction of the class to the house. Prep Five made an interesting visit to the Nova Scotia Museum Environmental Series show during which the effects of our environment on early Nova Scotians was outlined and four groups of six students each were shown each of three practical exhibits where students could "do as their ancestors had done" in early times in Nova Scotia. Prep Six visited a paper and box factory in Dartmouth as part of their environmental series.

Prep Five will be going on an excursion to Louisbourg. On Tuesday morning, June twelfth they will be leaving Halifax by train for Sydney, where they will be staying at the Gardiner Center for two nights. Along with the fortress of Louisbourg they will be going to see the Sydney Steel Mills and the Miner's Museum in Glace Bay. They will be returning by plane on June fourteenth.

The Nova Scotia Youth Grants organization has given us three hundred and sixty dollars on the condition that we raise half of that amount. Already we have made sixty more dollars and have been promised fifty dollars in donations.

The class monitors in each term have done an excellent job raising the money by organizing successful sales of food and books.

Many class visits altogether too numerous to mention kept the Prep School students both stimulated and entertained this year. We wish Prep Five the best of luck in Cape Breton this June.

* * * * *

UPPER FOUR'S FILM MAKING PROJECT

For the third and final term of 1972-73 school year, the students of Upper Four undertook the project of film making. Supervised by English teacher, Mr. Karr, the class divided into two groups. The intention of the project was for one group to make a "humourous" horror and for the other group to film a "serious" horror.

During the daily English periods, and the occasional after-class sessions (which were organized by the groups themselves), the two groups wrote their scripts. Each group elected a director, a technical producer, a cameraman, and its main actors.

The "humourous" horror film is about a girl's many encounters with ferocious monsters while she is walking home from a party. Fortunately or unfortunately, she repulses the monsters and they flee. The "serious" horror film is about a lab technician who accidentally is exposed to fumes which turn him into a hideous monster.

Both the students and the teacher of Upper Four learned a lot from the experience, and perhaps in the future they will move on to even more successful productions.



Stop it; I love it.



Robbed at the upper right!



I dunno.
Buddy Rich?



Zut
alors!



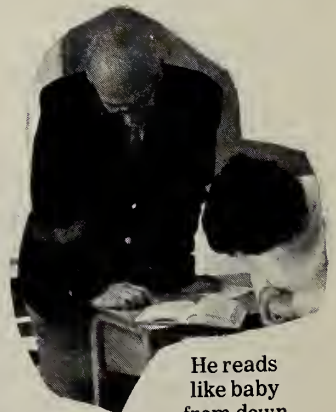
Though we just met. . .



Wow!



This history's a riot



He reads
like baby
from down



LONGFELLOW'S EVANGELINE

This year Upper One has undertaken a large project related to their work in English. They decided to produce a movie based on the poem "Evangeline". After some preliminary planning, they decided to build a model which would suggest the village of Grand Pre as it may have been at the time of the expulsion in 1755. The terrain was simulated with wire and papier mache, painted to suggest the different kinds of land in the area. Then buildings were constructed from cardboard and painted to imitate the appearance of weathered houses. Trees, flowers, and plants were made of wire, rope, steel wool, and sea mosses, and spray painted. We are grateful to David Coldwell of the Nova Scotia Museum of Science for teaching us how to make trees and plants. With the village completed in time for display at Open House, the work of making a movie was begun.

The plan includes a trip to Grand Pre by the whole class, transportation provided by interested and willing parents. There, in addition to making various "on location" scenes, an opportunity will be provided for everyone to examine the land the Acadians farmed, visit the shoreline where they fished, and spend some time in the church-museum examining the many artifacts exhibited there.

The movie will consist of the scenes made "on location" and the shadows of figures made by members of the class to tell the story.

The film will be accompanied by a tape consisting of music, spoken lines, choral speaking, and the sounds of the sea.

The enthusiasm over this project was great. It certainly proved to be a challenge to the entire class.



THE NEW ADDITION

Several months ago we had an idea that there might be a new addition to the school. The decision was made to build, and the go-ahead was given to Dineen Construction Company to commence construction. Within no time, signs of building were noticeable. First the area was marked off; then construction of the basic wooden structure was begun. From then on a great part of the construction went unnoticed because nobody went around back any more. The boys now had to enter through the washroom and the girls by the front door.

As time passed, the building progressed almost unnoticed except for the well-remembered interruptions and distractions it caused in English classes. The building continued to grow; just yesterday we were treated to a guided tour of the premises.

When one enters from the Upper School entrance, one sees to the right the girls' washroom which is to replace the inadequate one the girls are using at the moment. Straight ahead is the library. The library area can accommodate 61 students in private study carrels and various extra seats.

There will be an office for Mr. Karr at one end of the library and a desk for Mrs. Scobbie which will be placed at the middle of the room opposite the entrance door. There will be an audio-visual resource centre in the library where all the audio-visual aids, such as tape recorders, slide projectors, tapes, and slides will be kept. Persons wishing to use the aids will be able to sign them out when needed. All along the walls of the library will be book shelves and the floor is going to be carpeted. This will add to the comfortable and relaxed atmosphere which is conducive to learning.

To the left, opposite the door to the girls' washroom, are steps leading down to the ground floor. At the bottom is one of the double-door entrances and to the left a corridor which is parallel to the library and extends from one side of the building to the other. The first rooms are the girls' showers and locker room, and next is the boys' equivalent. Further along the corridor is the kitchen, a room for the physical education instructor, and, at the far end, a room which at the moment has no designated use.

From this area beneath the library there are four entrances into the gymnasium itself. The gymnasium measures 90 by 59 feet. The gymnasium floor has a cement base topped by two layers of plywood. Sandwiched between the plywood and the cement are one inch squares of sponge which give the floor some "bounce". The finished floor was placed over this fine underlay. It will have two basketball courts, baskets, badminton nets, and two portable ping-pong tables.

The building was scheduled to be completed May 15th. This will certainly be a great asset to the school in future years.





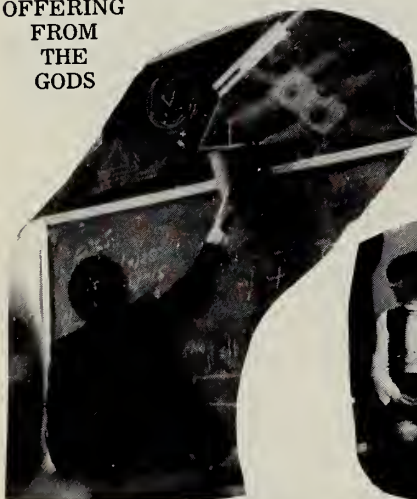
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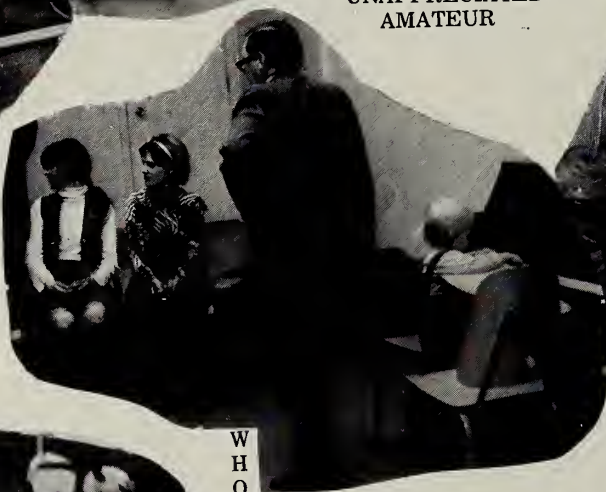
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OFFERING
FROM
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UNAPPRECIATED
AMATEUR



EEK A MOUSE



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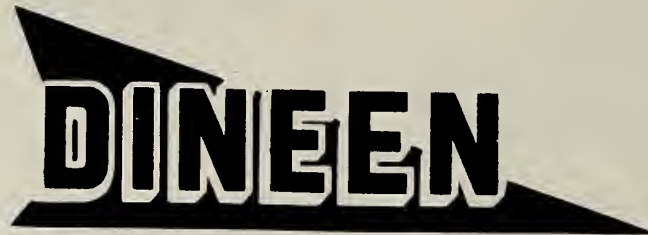


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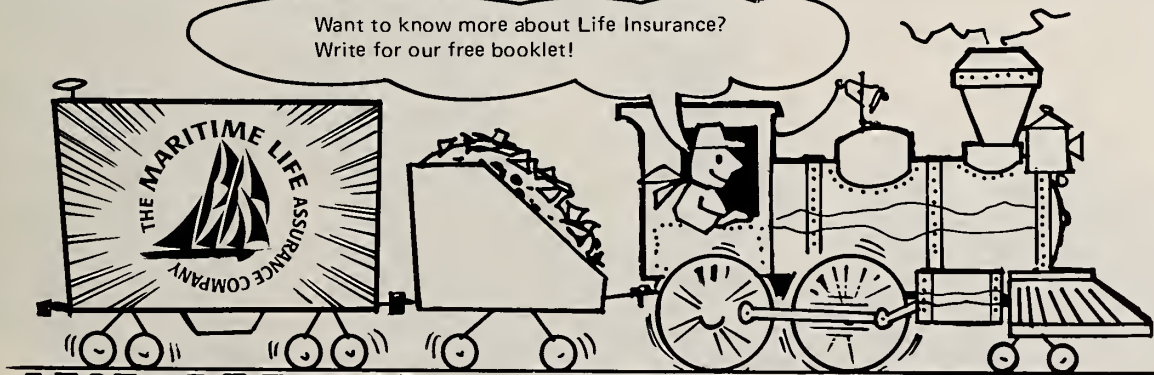
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